

ONE VICTIM DIES AT MILLION-DOLLAR FIRE

CORNELL STUDENT RESCUED FROM THE EAST RIVER

WEATHER—Clearing To-Night; Sunday Fair.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World

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EDITION.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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\$10,000-A-YEAR MEN ARE HARD TO FIND, SAYS G. W. PERKINS

Takes Years of Preparation, but There Is No Limit to Price of One Who Keeps Pace With Mechanical and Commercial Invention.

It takes years for man to prepare himself for \$10,000 jobs, and this lack of preparation is the cause of the dearth of these men. The moving machinery made by man has travelled overwhelmingly faster than man himself.

Inventions have so crowded the commercial arena that man has not been able to cope with them as fast as they appear. Nine billion dollars is the approximate sum invested in the inventions of one man, Edison.

The man who reaches the \$10,000 point is he who not only knows his own work thoroughly, but that of the man ahead of him.

The way to promote and draw out the best in the minds of men is the constant meeting of groups in discussion of ways and means. The \$10,000 man is only possible after a long apprenticeship in the school of experience—the everyday contact of man to man.

This is a "get together" age and the man who commands the big salaries is he who not only knows his own mind, but those of other men.

No longer is it a question of brawn as much as brain. The day has come when we need statesmanship in business and business in statesmanship.

The first crying requisite for doing business is intercommunication. The art of the \$10,000 man is to supervise, regulate and control the actions of men.

BY SOPHIE IRENE LOEB.

These are the views of George W. Perkins, whom I questioned concerning the scarcity of \$10,000 men, as claimed by Thomas Edison, who said recently: "A New York man was looking for a couple of \$10,000 men the other day. He couldn't find 'em. Plenty of three, but no tens."

"The great reason is a natural one," said Mr. Perkins, "and no one is more competent to know the reason of the dearth of ten-thousand-dollar men than Mr. Edison. The human mind has been emancipated from the body."

Electricity has given wings to the human mind, and it is the mind, not the body, that does business. The last one hundred years have been the supreme age of the inventor. Steam and electricity, in his hands, have annihilated distance and brought the peoples of the world face to face with one another, and therefore face to face with entirely new problems in commercial affairs.

MEN WHOSE STRIDE MATCHES THE WORLD.

"As late as 1840 the shortest possible length of time required for a mind in the United States to communicate with a mind in Europe was between fifty and sixty days. Today a mind on our Pacific Coast can communicate with a mind in Japan through the air almost instantaneously."

"In the past few years the men who have been making their way to high salary work have been facing these tremendous strides, almost unprepared. It has come too fast—so that when they have reached the ten-thousand-dollar point they have gone on up the line and have been rarely found, in the vernacular, out of a job."

"Thus it comes about that when a man, as quoted by Mr. Edison, goes out in search of a first grade product who can at once shoulder the responsibility of a business that has grown as rapidly as the enormous trend of the times dictates, it is no small wonder that he has difficulty in finding such a one. The reason of this lack of preparation. Things have assumed such proportions that the human mind has difficulty in keeping up with the production of man's own machinery. Approximately nine billion dollars is invested in the inventions of one man—Edison. Imagine the number of ten-thousand-dollar men needed here alone."

"When you think of multiplication, division and the like, you can see why it is that the man who can keep pace with the modern inventions, then there is the prime reason for lack of upper grade men."

"Suppose it had been possible twenty-five years ago for a body of business men to have got in an academy and known to Mars. Mars being older than we are."

(Continued on Second Page.)

Bank Reserve \$12,547,300.

The statement of Clearing House banks for the week shows that the banks hold \$12,547,300 reserve in excess of legal requirements. This is a decrease of \$223,000 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week.

The Building Up Process

A newspaper may work months in an effort to "force" advertising into ONE SPECIAL EDITION and then only secure a hundred advertisements for publication.

It is plain, therefore, that some attraction far greater than "force," argument or persuasion must be responsible for these impressive figures.

So far this year there have been printed:

1,503,939 World Ads.

603,878 More Than the Herald.

Results, and Results only, can explain this enormous World total and impressive World lead.

LEE'S GRANDNIECE'S SON OF A BANKER, CORNELL STUDENT, FOUND IN RIVER

Serene in Her Cozy Fortress While Legal Men Shiver in the Rain.

MODISTE ASKS PAYMENT.

Besieged Lady Is Wife of Luis Pastor y de Mora, Spanish Minister to China.

Henry H. Kutner, an ambitious process server, declares that if he is still unable to make the acquaintance to-day of Mrs. Luis Pastor y de Mora, wife of the Spanish Minister to China, he probably will make an affidavit as strong they'll let him serve his papers by pulling them to her door at No. 11 East Fifty-fourth street.

It is very provoking, he thinks, to have to parade in front of a dwelling and have the object of his quest smile tauntingly down on him as she leans gracefully out of a window in her beflowered kimono.

Mrs. de Mora's residence, according to all accounts, has resembled a castle under siege for several days past. Three process servers have been camped outside part of the time. She formerly was Constance Carosove Lee of Baltimore, a grandniece of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and a niece of Archibald Taylor of this city.

She is wanted in court to explain the non-payment of a \$700 bill claimed to have been bought last October from a Fifth avenue store, to wit: Cleopatra gown, \$335; blue velvet suit, \$134; gold lace French hat, \$85; pink kimono, \$65; motor coat, \$57; shirtwaist, \$35.

A collection agency had a summons issued and it is this summons Kutner is trying to serve. He started in Thursday and says that after Mrs. de Mora's private secretary had told him to call the next day and Mrs. de Mora would be in to accept service, he heard a sound at an upper window as he left and saw the lady herself in her pink kimono inviting him to leave before she called a policeman. She was not a bit mad about it and smiled, but she didn't come down and accept service.

Yesterday he tried again. He says two other process servers were also on the job, but there was nothing doing. The Chicago man, in turn, had to consult with a man in St. Paul and one in Denver. The second call was to put the result of these conversations with St. Paul and Denver to Mr. A. The third call formed the final decision of the deal.

"Now when you understand that men must have at their finger tips the why and wherefore of their particular business at such a perfect standard that their minds must keep pace with the modern inventions, then there is the prime reason for lack of upper grade men."

"Suppose it had been possible twenty-five years ago for a body of business men to have got in an academy and known to Mars. Mars being older than we are."

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SON OF A BANKER, CORNELL STUDENT, FOUND IN RIVER

Kenneth W. Hume of Brooklyn Rescued After Attending a Fraternity Dinner.

GIVES NO EXPLANATION.

Family Scoff at the Idea Of Attempted Suicide Or Robbery.

Alexander Brady, a watchman employed by the Dock Department, heard calls for help early to-day coming from the East River off Twenty-fourth street. Brady ran to the end of the recreation pier which is nearly a thousand feet long, and with the help of John Clark, another watchman, threw a rope out from the end of the pier to a young man who was struggling in the water. Then they pulled him ashore.

The two watchmen carried him to the end of the pier and gave him the first aid until Dr. Brown arrived and removed him to Bellevue Hospital. At the hospital the young man became unconscious and remained in that condition until several hours after his rescue. He first gave his name as Charles Heyd. Later he admitted he was Kenneth W. Hume, nineteen years old, the son of Henry M. Hume of No. 15 Pierpont street, Brooklyn, banker and broker, with offices at No. 40 Broadway.

An hour after the youth revealed his name, an automobile containing Henry M. Hume, the young man's uncle, Frederick Hume, and the family physician, Dr. Van Cott of Henry street, Brooklyn, arrived at the hospital. They went to the ward where young Hume had been placed. They brought a new outfit of clothing, and the boy was taken away in the automobile.

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Dis a My Bumped Nose; I, Caruse, Maka da Sketch!



CARUSO'S NOSE, BADLY BUMPED, NOT MUCH HURT

Distinguished Tenor, Sending Off Presents, Pauses to Caricature Himself.

Caruso, the unrivaled tenor of our generation, assisted by two friends, was trying to get off his Christmas mail when the writer called upon him in his apartment at the Knickerbocker Hotel yesterday afternoon to inquire about the condition of his nose, which he bumped most realistically upon the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House Thursday night while he was impersonating Mario in Puccini's "Tosca."

"Oh! I'm all right," he said. "Just missed breaking any bones or losing any teeth, but it was a close shave, wasn't it?"

There he sat, smiling, in a lounging jacket, with his nose plastered in white ointment, peering away industriously at getting rid of his cards and presents. Upon the table was a big book filled with addresses. Upon the floor was a heap of missives addressed to friends all over the world—in Europe, Africa, Australia, South America, as well as in the United States, which constantly was growing thicker. "Here," he said, nonchalantly, "take your card. It will save mailing. I've been working at this labor of love for four hours already."

The card held the picture of a lovely woman on the outside, with "Beat Wishes" underneath, and inside it said, in English, French and Italian, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Enrico Caruso."

"Well, you aren't particularly a beauty just now," said the writer. "Suppose you make a sketch of yourself in your imitable way?"

"Sure!" said Mr. Caruso. And he walked to a mantelpiece that held a mirror and made the caricature that accompanies this article.

Mr. Caruso speaks excellent English and has a wide vocabulary, but "bump," which the writer had used in his report of the accident, rather staggered him. "What is this 'bump'?" he asked, and when it was explained to him he laughed and wrote it in the inscription under the caricature, carefully asking as to the spelling.

HUG OF TEACHER COSTS MR. BARNES HIS SCHOOL JOB

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TWO FIREMEN HURT AT \$1,000,000 BLAZE THAT COSTS A LIFE

"Borough Call" Summons Fifteen Companies From Manhattan to Brooklyn, and Firemen Dodge a Shower of Bricks.

SICK MAN DIES IN ARMS OF RESCUING POLICEMAN.

People in Crowded Tenements Near Two Burning Factories Flee in Panic as Flames Sweep Block.

Not until early to-day was a fire under control that destroyed half a block of buildings in Williamsburg, caused the injury of several persons and indirectly the death of one man, and entailed a loss of between \$500,000 and \$1,000,000. There were four alarms and what firemen call the "borough call," the latter taking twelve engines from Manhattan across the bridge, besides three hook and ladders, four fuel wagons, a water tower, three utility chiefs and one deputy chief.

COLLEGE HEAD IS SUED BY TEACHER, WHO ASKS \$50,000

Normal President Refused to Recommend Her When She Lost Job, She Says.

Charging President George S. Davis of the Normal College, reflected on her ability as a teacher, Miss Margaret Blankenstein, an instructor in German at the Normal College until last June, to-day brought suit against Davis for \$50,000 damages.

A letter, alleged to have been written by Davis, is submitted to the Court in the complaint and it is upon the wording of this that Miss Blankenstein bases her suit. The letter was written on May 8 last to one "G. J. G." and reads: "I am sorry I cannot give Miss Blankenstein the assurance that she can remain at the Normal College next fall. There is no rumor concerning her giving up her work, for Miss Blankenstein was informed last fall her services would not be required after this June. While I agree with all you say concerning Miss Blankenstein as a woman, she is not, as a teacher, one whom I should recommend for a permanent position in the Normal College."

Miss Blankenstein says this letter has stood in the way of her getting another position.

A letter, alleged to have been written by Davis, is submitted to the Court in the complaint and it is upon the wording of this that Miss Blankenstein bases her suit. The letter was written on May 8 last to one "G. J. G." and reads: "I am sorry I cannot give Miss Blankenstein the assurance that she can remain at the Normal College next fall. There is no rumor concerning her giving up her work, for Miss Blankenstein was informed last fall her services would not be required after this June. While I agree with all you say concerning Miss Blankenstein as a woman, she is not, as a teacher, one whom I should recommend for a permanent position in the Normal College."

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The blaze started about 5 o'clock in the office of the plant of the E. & M. Vernon Company, manufacturers of blankbooks and bookbinders, and spread to the houses on the block bounded by North Tenth and North Eleventh streets, Berry street and Bedford avenue, Brooklyn. An eight-foot curb separates the Vernon factory from the Electro Manufacturing Company, silver-platers, an eight-story building. The two factories employ between seven hundred and eight hundred workmen.

At 1 o'clock this morning while firemen were still working on the ruins, a wall on the North Eleventh street side of the building fell, injuring William Quinn of Engine Company No. 12, Manhattan, and Fireman James Johnson of Engine Company No. 113, Brooklyn. They were attended by Dr. Eckert of the Williamsburg Hospital and taken home, suffering from cuts and bruises.

Another part of the same wall fell at 4:30 and several firemen of Engine Company No. 121 came near being buried. Bricks fell on them, but glancing off their helmets, did no harm. Patrolman Donohoe of the fire patrol fell from a ladder during the fire and broke one of his knee caps. He was taken to a hospital.

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